The Weekly Museum.

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The HISTORY *of* LOUISA.

[*Continued.*]

SUCH a conceſſion was certainly ſufficient to abate the apprehenſion of the moſt ardent lover; but Col. Layton did not ſeem to receive the ſmalleſt degree of ſatisfaction from it, but, on the contrary, declined making any application to Mr. Harrington, and took every poſſible pains to convince Louiſa, that her father would not only refuſe his conſent to a match ſo inferior to that already propoſed, but probably forbid her ever ſeeing him, and enforce her obedience, by ſending for her immediately.

"He that can pleaſe is certain to perſuade;"

And Louiſa, for the firſt time in her life, forgot her father's long-accuſtomed kindneſs, and joined with her lover in a ſcheme to impoſe upon——herſelf. At his requeſt, ſhe conſented to conceal their mutual paſſion, and, for a time to receive lord Maynard's viſits, with a view of diſcovering ſome defect in his perſon or manners, that might be deemed a ſufficient objection to her liking him. Ah, poor Louiſa! what an artful web art thou now weaving to entangle thy fair ſelf!

In conſequence of this concerted plan, Louiſa expreſſed her obedience to her father's commands, with only this reſerve, that ſhe requeſted an aſſurance from him, that if lord Maynard was not agreeable to her, he would never exert his authority to compel her to marry him.

Her fond, her tender father moſt readily complied with her repueſt; but, at the ſame time informed her of the expediency of accepting lord Maynard's propoſal, as he found that both his health and fortune were in a declining ſtate.

The firſt of theſe ſhe ſincerely lamented, but the other was below her conſideration; for "what is fortune to the wiſh of love?"

She communicated her father's letter to the Colonel, and continued to receive lord Maynard's viſits with a coldneſs which ſeemed only reſtrained by good breeding from expreſſing diſguſt. Enamored as his lordſhip was, he eaſily perceived the little likelihood there was of gaining Louiſa's affections, without which her charms were valueleſs to him; and he was on the point of retiring from an hopeleſs purſuit, when the news of Mr. Harrington's bankruptcy and death were brought to his afflicted daughter.

This double ſhock was ſufficient to ſubdue a firmer frame of mind and body than poor Louiſa boaſted; and ſhe would probably have ſunk under it to everlaſting peace and reſt, if the fond idea of being neceſſary to Col. Layton's happineſs, had not recalled her love of life, and made her conſider its preſervation as a proof of her affection to him.

Many weeks elapſed before ſhe was able to receive even this lover's viſits; but his letters daily found their way to the inmoſt receſſes of her heart, which, ſoftned by her preſent ſorrows, was rendered ſtill more ſuſceptible of love; and ſhe determined, as ſoon as her health could permit her, to ſee lord Maynard, and put a final end to his hopes, by avowing her attachment to the Colonel.

Generous as this reſolution appears, it was by no means approved by the perſon in whoſe favor it was taken; he therefore uſed every art to prevent its being carried into execution; but though he could not prevail on Louiſa ſtill to trifle with lord Maynard's paſſion, by continuing to receive his addreſſes, he had the confidence to tell her, that it was now as neceſſary on his own account, as it had formerly been on her's, to keep their attachment ſecret; for that his friends would certainly oppoſe his marriage with the daughter of a bankrupt.

The cruelty of this expreſſion was ſufficient to have raiſed the ſtrongeſt reſentment in a mind leſs ſubdued by paſſion than Louiſa's; but ſhe was become ſo totally a ſlave, that ſhe felt not the ſeverity of her tyrant, and only lamented the loſs of a fortune, as it might have ſerved to reconcile a mercenary world to her lover's choice.——She, however, perſiſted in her reſolution of diſmiſſing lord Maynard, who had purſued his addreſſes with more ardor, ſince the death of her father, than at firſt. She was not inſenſible to the generoſity of his conduct; but a heart ſo devoted as her's, could make no adequate return to his diſintereſted affection.

When he received her final determination againſt him, he ventured to tell her, that he lamented his want of power to obtain her heart, almoſt as much for her ſake as his own; and ſeemed to hint as if ſhe had diſpoſed of it to an unworthy object.—Louiſa conſidered this inuendo as the malice of a diſappointed lover, and triumphed ſecretly at having had an opportunity of making ſuch a ſacrifice to her dear Colonel.

In about three weeks after lord Maynard had deſiſted from viſiting Louiſa, a letter was brought her, from an anonymous writer, which informed her, that there were three thouſand pounds lodged in the four *per cent.* funds, for her ſole uſe, deſiring that ſhe would go immediately and ſign the books, to aſcertain her property; and requeſting her to conſider this ſum not as a gift, but as a payment of a debt legally due to her deceaſed father, whoſe affairs were then ſettled, and all his creditors fully paid.

After much doubt upon this ſubject, ſhe became convinced in her own mind, that this bounty muſt have proceeded from lord Maynard; and neither lady Morton, nor the Colonel, could prevail on her to avail herſelf of his generoſity, from whom, ſhe was conſcious, ſhe had not deſerved it. Her delaying to accept this preſent occaſioned her to receive a ſecond letter, aſſuring her, that if ſhe did not take the neceſſary ſteps to ſecure her property, it would ſink into the public funds; for that the perſon who had placed it there would never receive principal or intereſt from it, upon any condition whatſoever.

In conſequence of this letter, and the repeated importunities of her lover, ſhe conſented at laſt to receive this preſent, for ſuch ſhe ſtill conſidered it; and a day was fixed for her going into the city; the Colonel was to accompany her, as lady Morton was totally ignorant of all the forms of buſineſs, and her equipage could contain but two perſons, as it was only a chariot. During this little journey from Berkley-Square into the city, the Colonel uſed every argument to perſuade Louiſa into a private marriage, and went ſo far as to ſay that if ſhe neglected the preſent opportunity, they never ſhould be united, for that her refuſal could not proceed but from want of regard and confidence in him. How artful is this bait! and how ſecure muſt that lover be of his miſtreſs's affection, when he pretends to doubt it, by demanding proofs of it! The little rhetoric which Louiſa's delicacy ſuggeſted againſt his requeſt, ſuch as the not having a female friend with her, the ingratitude towards her aunt, in not entruſting her with the deſign, &c. &c. was quickly overcome by his more ſubtle ſophiſtry. Was he not her huſband, lover, friend? In whom ſhould ſhe confide, but him, and him alone?

If my reader has ever been in love, he or ſhe will eaſily believe that Louiſa did not long continue obdurate, for ſure there is no taſk ſo hard as to deny the ſuit of one we love.

The chariot ſet them down at the four *per cent.* office, and was ordered by the Colonel to drive to St. Paul's, and wait their coming. The moment that Louiſa had ſigned the books, and received half a year's intereſt, the Col. conveyed her in a hackney coach to a houſe in Ludgate-ſtreet, where there was a perſon prepared, in the habit of a clergyman, to hurry over the awful ceremony of marriage, and to precipitate the unſuſpecting fair one into a ſeries of diſtreſs and miſery.

Triumphant in the ſucceſs of his ſcheme, the Colonel's tranſports were without bounds; and the innocent Louiſa made her huſband ſupremely happy. A few ſhort months paſſed away in all the delights of mutual and concealed affection. From the termination of that æra his viſits were leſs frequent; and even when his appearance gladdened her fond heart, his looks were ſometimes gloomy, and his converſation conſtrained and abſent.—Lovers have lynxes' eyes, and are ever prone to pry too cloſely into the ſecret that reveals their miſery. The wretched Louiſa quickly perceived the fatal change, but had not reſolution to demand the cauſe.—At length, unaſked, the Colonel told her that he had loſt a conſiderable ſum at play, and that his incapacity to diſcharge the debt, without laying himſelf under obligations to his friends, was the ſole ſource of his chagrin.—At this account, joy brightened every feature of Louiſa's face, and filled her generous heart; ſhe would have flown that very moment to collect her little treaſure, and lay it at his feet, had he not prevented her, by obſerving, that her aunt would be alarmed at her going out without acquainting her; but that in a few days ſhe might find an opportunity of going to the bank without lady Morton's knowledge, and ſelling out her ſtock. To this ſhe readily conſented, and perhaps at that inſtant felt more gratitude to the donor of this ſum, than ſhe had ever done before.

[*To be continued.*]

To the CITY GIRLS *on* LOVE STORIES.

SOMEWHAT OF AN ODE.

SOME Ladies, O let tears my face run down!
Behave themſelves moſt wond'rouſly improper;
Telling ſtrange love tales all about the town,
Hearing one talk ſo, who'd not wiſh to ſtop her?
A beau, poor devil! can't in company go,
And twice t'one lady decency exhibit,
(Gads bud! who woud'nt rather caper on a gibbet?)
But he's in love up to his ears, or ſo;
When the poor gentleman means no ſuch a thing,
Such thought in's powder'd head ne'er had a being;
Nor yet the lady's heart, or purſe to grab,
No more than if he lobſter were, or crab.
And if he be a youth of proper feelings,
And honor nice, in each and all his dealings,
The fair one he muſt quit, quit, as he would the devil;
Ye make him, ſtory-telling girls, 'tis monſtrouſly uncivil.
Now ladies ſweet, ye angels upon earth!
As dew or roſes, hyacinth or hay;
Or jeſſamine, or honey-ſuckle forming bowers.
Or eſſence of all ſweet and pretty flowers,
What muſt we ſay?
That, your dear hearts, which are or ſhould be
Temples of purity all good that could be
Wrote on ten thouſand pages,
By ancient, modern, and to come ſages;
(As 'tis, ſometimes, man's ſource of trueſt joy,
Clear gold, all other pleaſures but alloy)
Are ſorts from which vile ENVY doth annoy?
Ladies, I doubt, if I ſhould dare contend,
'Leſs you or Heaven, me courage much ſhould ſend,
With 'narmed hoſt, who ſay of brav'ry pateful
That you have harbour'd envy, paſſion hateful.
You ſpurn at envy, therefore ſhe is flown,
To find ſome other cauſe ſtout march we on.
Now if you will not let each other bear,
Soft things, which beaux put gently in the ear,
Sure there's a cauſe;
For hinge we upon laws,
Which ſay, there's no effect without a cauſe, that's clear.
Therefore in black and white, I do declare,
Whether (ſtill tongues and ſet eyes ſtare)
Working, laughing, talking, crying,
Sitting, ſtanding, walking, lying,
Or dreaming pretty ſtories, laid upon your beds,
That marrying runs moſt ſtrangely in your heads!
Dear prudiſh lovelies, I pray you take n'alarm,
In ſaying, beds, egad! I mean no harm,
As I could prove to you, had I but time,
But us'd it purely for the ſake of rhyme.
Ladies, I wiſh you well till further orders,
And Heaven gives us peace in all our borders.
If known, your little fiſts would give me ſuch knocks,
But known I'm not, your's

TOMMY SAUCEBOX.

A FRAGMENT.

I Was at a loſs to determine from whence it came—I raiſed myſelf up an end on my bed of ſtraw, the better to hear from whence this voice proceeded;—all was ſilent; ſable darkneſs veiled the night around, which added unto my melancholy—I laid me down again and dropped into a gentle ſleep: it was not long, ſomething rapping againſt the gratings which were before my window awoke me—I ſtarted up, it was diſmal dark—I went to the window and liſtened attentively; I was ſure I heard the feeble ſighs of affliction, I raiſed up the window:—"I can't get in," ſaid ſhe—it was my Delia, ſweet partner of my life;—I put my hand without the gratings; ſhe graſped hold of it and preſſed it to her lips, whilſt the cryſtal tears trickled from her eyes thereon—"I can't get in," ſhe again repeated, though with a voice ſo feeble as hardly to be underſtood. She had raiſed herſelf by the help of a ladder to the window of my wretched apartment.—Bleak were the winds, and cold beat the rain—the hoarſe thunder rattled in the elements above—the gloomy horrors of dark deſpair were her companions—"'Tis misfortune," ſaid ſhe, "that has brought thee hear; and whilſt thy Delia lives, her life ſhall be ſweetened with a participation of thy ſorrows; here will I viſit, and breathe compaſſionate ſighs through theſe wretched grates which bar me from thy embraces." She ceaſed ſaying—If ever I felt the pains of a real heart-ach, it was then; grief and affection quite overcame me. The firſt I knew, I awoke with the morn—I found myſelf under my window, lying on the floor which I had bedewed all around me with tears—I raiſed myſelf up and ſtood by my window again; I found ſhe had brought me ſomething to eat, and had crowded it in through the gratings; but the rats which were my only companions in this wretched apartment, had deſtroyed the moſt of it—I let fall the tear of gratitude on the remaining crumbs, and exclamed, adorable Delia! Thou beſt of mortals; whilſt Edwin lives, and whilſt Delia lives, ſhe ſhall be the goddeſs of his idolatry.

How does my heart with rapture glow,
When Delia's name I hear;
Delia, fair partner of my woe,
Drops the compaſs'nate tear.

Whilſt doom'd in priſon here to lie,
And mourn my wretched fate;
Oft, oft I catch the paſſing ſigh,
Which Delia ſends her mate.

Delia, fair charmer of my heart,
Friend of affliction dear;
'Tis thine, alas! to mourn in part,
And drop the ſilent tear.

'Tis through theſe priſon grates alone,
Thou canſt thy Edwin ſpy;
Through theſe you catch the riſing groan,
And waft the piteous ſigh.

Ye guardian Gods, make her your care,
Protect my Delia kind;
Grant her your bleſſings, (virtuous fair,)
Waft them each gentle wind.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

To a RINGLET *ſtolen from* ORLANDO.

DEAR charming ringlet, theft of love,
Thou o'er his cheek no more ſhalt rove,—
No more upon his forehead play,
Or on his poliſh'd temples ſtray,
And never more thy auburn dye
Shall aid the luſtre of his eye;
In cryſtal confines thou ſhalt reſt,
Soft, lovely ringlet on my breaſt.

And I will guard thee, beaut'ous hair,
With all a lover's jealous care;
For ſhould gay Venus from the ſkies
Catch but a glance of thee, dear prize;
She'd bear thee off to deck the night,
And make her ſable cincture bright,—
And thou would'ſt glitter thro' the air
The *brighteſt conſtellat'on* there.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"Let them the Shoe pinches, put it on."

Citizen Printer,

IT muſt have afforded great ſatisfaction to every pious mind, to have obſerved with what ſolemnity the faſt day was kept in this city on Friday the 20th inſt. Every denomination (except one) joined in ſolemn devotion at the throne of grace, and in an earneſt manner bewailed the ſins of our land, and, I truſt, every one his own particular ſins—The noiſe of carriages and horſes were ſcarely heard in the ſtreets; ſervile labour was laid aſide, by all claſſes except this one, who ever evince a contrary conduct to that of their fellow citizens. Common decency, at leaſt, ought to have dictated to them, the ſhutting up of their ſhops on that day—They too *bear a part in common with the iniquity of the land*, and are liable to the *puniſhments* of it as well as others. Common humanity ſhould have obliged them to join in this duty; and a reſpect for the laws and opinions of the reſt of their fellow citizens, ſhould at leaſt induce them to countenance every laudable meaſure, and not ſuffer arrogance, ſelf ſufficiency and a hatred to the government and laws of the country in which they get their bread, to deſpiſe that which all the reſt of the community eſteem.

SIMON PURE.

New-York, Sept. 24, 1793.

ANECDOTE.

AT an aſſembly ſome time ſince, an Iriſh gentleman, who danced with great ſpirit, tho' not perhaps with all the grace of a Veſtris, was obſerved by a Mackarony, in the ſame country dance, who immediately began mimicking him in the moſt extravagant manner. The Iriſhman took no notice for ſome time, but ſeeing himſelf the general object of laughter, he came very deliberately up to the mimic, and aſked, "Why he preſumed to take him off?" "Me, Sir, (ſays the other) it is my natural way of dancing." "It is (ſaid the Hiberonian, ſeemingly accepting the excuſe) well to be ſure no body can help what is natural; but hark ye my friend, be ſure you continue in that *natural* ſtep all night; for if you once attempt to make *artificial*, I will break every bone in your ſkin." The poor Mackarony was obliged to ſubſcribe to the ſentence to the no ſmall entertainment, as well as ſatisfaction of the whole company.

☞ THE *Committee appointed to prevent the introduction and ſpreading of infectious diſeaſes in this city, are ſorry to find, that notwithſtanding their utmoſt vigilance, many perſons have been clandeſtinely landed upon the ſhores of this Iſland; they therefore again earneſtly call upon their fellow citizens, to be cautious how they receive ſtrangers into their houſes, not to fail to report all ſuch to the Mayor, or to this Committee, immediately upon their arrival; to remember the importance of the occaſion, and to conſider what reply they will make to the juſt reſentment of their Fellow Citizens, whoſe lives they may expoſe by a criminal neglect or infidelity; they likewiſe expect from the perſons who keep the different Ferries upon the ſhores of New Jerſey and Staten Iſland ſuch an attention to this addreſs; or that they will not preſume to tranſport any perſons whatever, but to the public landings in this city, and that in the day time, between Sun and Sun.* By order of the Committee

Sept. 24. JOHN BROOME, *Chairman.*

TO BE LET,

TILL the firſt of May next, the upper part of a Houſe at Corlaer's Hook, next door to Meſſrs. Cornwell and Martin's. Sept. 9. 1793.

NEW-YORK, SEPTEMBER 28.

IT is with pleasure we inform our fellow citizens that the contageous fever is not in this city.—there has been no instance in which a citizen has been seized with it. The citizens certainly owe their thanks and support to the joint committee citizens and the corporation, for their incessant assiduities; from their daily reports we are authorised to make this assertion.

The town of Trenton Bordentown, Burlington, &c. have also stopped their communication with Philadelphia, upon the principles of self preservation, the first law of our nature.

English accounts to July 27, state—that Marat, was interred with great pomp; that she who assassinated him (a Normande, named Charlotte Cordet of about 25, elegant and sensible) had been tried and executed—that on the 23d, before Valenciennes great damage had been done to the beseiged, the third parallel having begun to play on the 16th; great part of the town near their hornwork was beat down, &c.—That the department of Ainse, by primary assemblies, had accepted the constitution, sent their list of emigrants and presented the convention with 4,600,000 livres, read in the Convention July 15—That on the same day a letter was read from the Commissioners of Nantz, informing, that the communication was opened and the banditti dispersed—their defeat on the 29th of June was complete, they disbanded by thousands—That reports from Ostend prevailed of the Piedmontese having engaged, driven and killed 4000 French, but the truth of this was afterwatds suspected, as the Turin accounts of July 6, make no mention of them—That the partition of devoted Poland continues a bone of contention among the Tyrants of Europe.

The present war, (says a London paper) is said to cost 1500l. sterling per hour, which is 36,000l. per day, making 13,140,000l. per annum. If it continues one year, it entails on the people for ever taxes to the amount of 600,000l. a year.—(just one million New-York currency.]

The Governor of New-Jersey has, (by proclamation, dated at Trenton, September 21,) appointed Tuesday the first of October next, to be observed as a day of Fasting, Humiliation and Prayer, to implore Almighty God to relieve the Citizens of Philadelphia from their present distress, and to avert a like calamity from the citizens of that state.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman at Fort Washington, to his friend in New-Brunswick.

"I doubt not but you have heard by this time of the treaty being broke by us: great preparations are making here for a campaign, our army at the present consists of 3000 regular troops, riflemen, artillery and infantry.—Also one battalion of horse, consisting of about 400.—The volunteers from Kentuckey, will be commanded by General Scott, they will consist of 1500 mounted infantry—this I think will do the business for those yellow fellows who made that hedious shrieking noise the 4th of November, 1791—we are all regretting your misfortunes of not being with us this glorious campaign, an there never was an army in greater spirits than what ours is in general.

"General Wayne deserves the greatest credit for the good discipline of the army, although he is our commander in chief, he may be found 5 or 6 hours each day on horseback, teaching us new manœuvres, suitable for Indian war."

Philadelphia, Sept. 25.—A Person who resides in view of Christ Church burying-ground, has the satisfaction of anouncing, that there was but one intirement in that ground, yesterday—and that today, at two o'clock, he did not observe one grave dug; yet on Sunday, he saw there six funerals. May we not hope, that the calamitous disease, which has so long affected this city, is subsiding.

Boston, Sept. 18.—We are authorised to say, that the two schooners lately captured by the Roland, said to be a French Privateer, are to be delivered up to their original owners, by order of the Supreme Executive of the United States.

Tuesday evening arrived in this port the ship Neptune, taken sometime since by the Marseilles, loaded with bread and flour.

September 23.—On Wenesday last a vessel arrived at Marblehead, from Bilboa, the Capt. of which says, that previous to his sailing, a vessel had arrived there, with the intelligence, that a battle had been fought in the province of Navarre, between the French and the Spaniards, in which the latter was totally defeated—their loss was 600 men.

Halifax, Sept. 12.—The sloop Countess of Argyle, fitted out at Newfoundland as a privateer, touched at this port a few weeks ago for letters of marque; and after she had obtained the necessary papers sailed for the West-Indies, and on her passage thither re-captured a Spanish ship loaded with sugars, and carried her into St. John's Newfoundland. The sloop mounted 4 guns, and only 14 men on board.

Extract of a letter from St. John's, Newfoundland, dated August 20.

"Your letters from your friends, just came in time to go by the Shark sloop of war, which sailed this morning with government dispatches, respecting the treatment which the prize master of the Republican received at New-York; and the account of the death of Capt. Courtney."

Extract of another letter from St. John's, dated August 21.

"On the 8th instant, arrived here the Pluto sloop of war, with her prize, a French man of war brig of 16 guns and 90 men—taken after a short action; she was bound from Martinique to France, with dispatches, from Monf. Rocham beau."

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

Arrivals Since our last.

Brig Union, Leich,	*St. Petersburgh*
Hull Packet, Lawrence,	*Hull*
Schooner Experiment, ——,	*Trinidad*
Molly, Leonard,	*Gaudaloupe & St Kitts*
Betsey, Willer,	*Turks-Island*
Byne, Sanger,	*St. Johns*
York, O'Brien,	*Port-au-Prince*
George, Nicholson,	*Halifax*

On Monday evening the 26th ult. the ship America, Capt. Newton, arrived at Charleston, from St. Eustatia, in distress. On the 13th, a gale of wind came on at St. Eustatia, where Capt. Newton was then at anchor; at 6 o'clock P. M. it increased to a hurricane, and a schooner drifted down upon the America, parted her from her anchors, and she immediately drove to sea; the schooner went down, and six negroes belonging to her, jumped on board the ship. At 7 P. M. the wind continuing to blow more severe, the ship was thrown on her beam ends, and for the preservation of the vessel, her main mast was cut away, which carried away one of her pumps. At 8 P. M. the sea rising very high, the mizen mast was carried away by the board At 1 A. M. the fore topmast gave way, and in the fall carried with it the stream anchor from the bows, together with the jibboom. On the day following, in the afternoon, the gale decreased, when all hands were employed in getting up jury masts, and making all the sail they could. On the 15th, Capt. Newton discovered that he was in lat. 22, when he bore away for Charleston. From the severity of the gale, Capt. Newton apprehends that it has done much damage in the West-Indies.

The Committee apointed to prevent the introduction of infectious diseases in this city, report, that no instance of disease supposed to partake of the nature of that prevailing in Philadelphia, has fallen under their observation since the report of last evening. By order of the Committee.

JOHN BROOME, Chairman.

Friday Evening, Sept. 27.

By the GOVERNOR.

TO prevent market boats and others going on board or approaching too near vessels which may be performing *quarantine* below the point of Govenor's Island, Notice is hereby given, that the Health Officer will cause a Black Flag, to be constantly displayed at the mast-head of such vessels respectively.

Given at the city of New-York, this 15th day of September, 1793.

GEO: CLINTON.

The following paragraph was handed in on Thursday the 12th inst.

Married on Wednesday last, Mr. Levy Philips, to the amiable Miss Hetty Hays, daughter of Mr. Michael Hays, of this city. By inserting this you will oblige your humble servant,

New-York, Aug. 12, 1793. } *Aaron Henry.*
No. 21, *Great Dock street.* }

*** In justice to Mr. AARON HENRY, the Printer declares he was not the person who handed in the above paragraph; but that it was imposed on him by a person who called himself Aaron Henry, and who has added to the infamy of *lying* that of *counterfeiting*. For which, (unless satisfactory concessions are made to Mr. HENRY and the Printer) the law against counterfeiting will be put rigourously in force against him.

NOTICE.

A Meeting of the TRUSTEES of the FIRE DEPARTMENT FUND, will be held at the City Tavern, on Friday Evening the 4th of October, at 7 o'clock.

JAMES TYLEE, President.

Books and Stationary,

For Sale at the PRINTING-OFFICE *of* JOHN HARRISSON, YORICK'S HEAD, No. 3. PECK-SLIP.

Among which are the following:

The PRACTICAL NAVIGATOR, and SEAMAN's NEW DAILY ASSISTANT. Latest London Edition.

SEAMENS JOURNALS.

Blank Books, Different Kinds.

Pocket Memorandum Books, Receipt Books, Copperplate Copy Books, best gilt quarto Writing Paper, common do. best foolscap do. common do. Wafers, Sealing Wax, Quills, Ink-Powder, Black Lead Pencils, Ink-Stands, Slates, Playing-Cards, &c. &c.

A great variety of new PLAYS and FARCES,

ALSO,

Haerlem Oil, Turlington's Balsam, and Anderson's Pills.

THE Subscriber returns his sincere thanks to his employers and the public for their generous patronage, and informs them, that he has *resigned* his school in Beekman-street, No. 6, to Mr. John Coffin, a gentleman of a liberal education, and good recommendations, both as to his moral character and qualifications as an instructor of youth—As such he begs leave to introduce him to the patronage of the public.

Sept. 14. PETER HAWES.

SUPERFINE CLOTHS.

Imported in the Ship Belvidere from London.

Beſt London Superfine Broad Cloths,

Viz.

NAVY BLUE,	Drabs,
do. different ſhades	Snuff,
Bottle and graſs green,	Claret,
Pearl, Lead,	Cinnamon,
Slate, Black,	London-Brown,

And a variety of very handſome Mixtures.

TRIMMINGS ſuitable for the above.

Caſſimeres of different colours twilled and plain

Do. ribbed, Veſt patterns of different kinds,

Silk Florentine of a ſuperior quality,

for ſale by

CALEB HAVILAND, TAYLOR.

No 13, *Golden Hill-ſtreet.*

Who returns his ſincere thanks to thoſe who have favoured him with their cuſtom; and now aſſures them and the public in general, that he is furniſhed with cloths and trimmings of a ſuperior quality, and is determined to ſell them at as reaſonable a rate as any perſon can afford in this city.

☞ JOURNEYMEN TAYLORS, who are maſters of the buſineſs, will meet with encouragement, apply as above. September 19.

ANDREW S. NORWOOD,

UPHOLSTERER,

No. 31, *Beekman-Street, New-York,*

HAVING *commenced buſineſs in the above line ſolicits the patronage of his Friends and the Public. He is determined that his aſſiduity and exertions to give ſatisfaction to his employers, will merit a continuance of their favours.*

He makes Sofas, Settees, Eaſy and other Chairs, Feather Beds, Hair Mattraſſes, Flock do. Venetian Blinds, Bed and Window Curtains, &c. Ships Cabins furniſhed with Curtanis and Mattraſſes, &c. &c. &c.——PAPER HANGINGS put up with Neatneſs and Diſpatch.

☞ *An* APPRENTICE *wanted to the above buſineſs, one that can be well recommended.*

THE proprietors of the DILIGENCE beg leave to inform their friends and the public in general, that they have altered their hours of ſtarting from ſun-riſe in the morning from Powlis's Hook, to that of 9 o'clock every day in the week, except Sunday, and ſtart every Saturday morning at 7 o'clock, and on Friday at 3 o'clock. Seats for this Stage muſt be engaged of JAMES CARR, at the Mail Stage Office, City Tavern, Broad-Way. The fare of each paſſenger, 4 Dollars, way-paſſengers, 4d. per mile, 150lb. of baggage the ſame as a paſſenger, the baggage at the riſque of the owner. Seven paſſengers can only be admitted in this Stage, on any pretence whatever.

☞ Expreſſes and extra Stages to be had at this Office, to go to any part of the Continent.

JOHN N. CUMMINGS, & Co.

March 23.

Seabury Champlin & Edward Burling,

Under the Firm of

CHAMPLIN and BURLING,

No. 53, Beekman-ſtreet,

TAKE the liberty of ſoliciting the favours of their particular friends, and of the Public in general. They carry on the Cabinet Making buſineſs in all its branches, and have in their Ware Room, a variety of Faſhionable and well made Mahogany Furniture, which they will ſell on the moſt reaſonable terms.

N. B. Particular orders will be attended to in ſuch a manner as to merit future favours.

New-York, 22d. June, 1793. 67 tf.

TWENTY DOLLARS REWARD.

RUN AWAY from the ſubſcriber, on Thurſday laſt, an Apprentice Boy named MICHAEL CONREY, by trade a Hatter; he is about 6 feet high, round ſhouldered, dark brown hair, wears it tied, and is about 19 years of age. He had on when he went away a ſhort blue Coatee, a light coloured jean waiſtcoat, ſtriped trowſers, a faſhionable black hat, a ſilver watch in his pocket, and took with him a number of very good clothes, amongſt which are a light blue broad cloth, and a ſtriped nankeen coat.

Whoever will take up ſaid apprentice and return him to the ſubſcriber, No. 76, Queen-ſtreet, ſhall receive the above reward & all reaſonable charges.

All maſters of veſſels and others are forbid harbouring or carrying off ſaid apprentice.

Sept. 14. JAMES TELLER.

PAINTING, GILDING and GLAZING.

No. 42, *Smith-Street.*

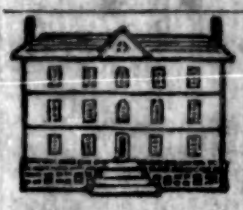
THE Subſcriber returns his thanks to his friends and the public for their generous encouragement in the line of his buſineſs.

SHIP and HOUSE PAINTING,

done with neatneſs and diſpatch.

Ornamental Painting, & Signs elegantly executed.

JOHN VANDER BOOL.



TO BE LET OR SOLD,

A STORE on Farmer's wharf, built this Summer. Enquire of NATHANIEL NOTT, No. 8 Hague-ſtreet, or John A. Honſon, on the premiſes.—Alſo, a brick two ſtory Dwelling Houſe, wherein the ſubſcriber now lives, No. 8, Hague-ſtreet.

Sept. 14. NATHANIEL NOTT.

CASTELLI,

ITALIAN STAY MAKER,

Juſt returned from Charleſton, No. 71, *Broad-Way, oppoſite the City Tavern,*

RETURNS his ſincere thanks to the ladies of this city, for the great encouragement he has received, and hopes to merit a continuance of their favours by due attention, and the ſtricteſt punctuality. He continues to make all ſorts of ſtays, Italian ſhapes, French Corſet, Engliſh ſtays, Turn ſtays, Suckling ſtays, Riding ſtays and all ſorts of dreſſes, in the moſt elegant and neweſt faſhion. June 15. 66

COPPERPLATE PRINTING.

JOHN BURGER, Jun. returns his thanks to his friends and former cuſtomers, and takes this method to inform them that he has removed from Barclay-ſtreet, to Maiden Lane, the corner of Green-ſtreet, a few doors below the Oſwego Market, where he carries on the buſineſs of COPPERPLATE PRINTING in all its various branches, he ſolicits the continuance of the favours of his friends and the public and hopes, by an unremitted attention to buſineſs, to give the utmoſt ſatisfaction. Bills of Lading Exchange &c. &c. may be had at the ſhorteſt notice. 75. tf.

JOHN A. HONSON,

Packer of Beef and Pork,

RESPECTFULLY informs the Public, that he has provided every convenience for the repacking of Beef and Pork, on Farmers Wharf, two doors from Peck-Slip, where veſſels can come cloſe to the Wharf to deliver and take in, at very little expence.—Thoſe that pleaſe to employ him may depend on the ſtricteſt attention and beſt endeavors to give ſatisfaction.

New-York, July 6. 69. 6m.

WANTED, an Apprentice to a good trade, which inſures conſtant work, a lad of about 16 years of age, none but ſuch as can be well recommended will be taken. Apply to the Printer hereof. 75—

MR. MACK,

Miniature Painter.

WHOSE performances have been ſo much admired, by the lovers and promoters of the Fine Arts, returns his grateful thanks, for the very liberal encouragement he has received ſince in this city, and begs a continuance of favors, which he hopes to merit, being ſo fortunate as never to fail taking the moſt ſtriking likeneſs of every ſubject he attempts.

New-York, Maiden Lane, No. 43.

Auguſt 3, 1793

MILLINARY.

MARY PRINCE,

No. 13 1-2, *William-ſtreet, New-York.*

HAVING procured the greateſt variety of bonnets, ſilks, vellum and other faſhionable ribbons, flatters herſelf ſhe has it now in her power of ſerving her cuſtomers with as elegant new-faſhioned bonnets as any perſon of her line in this city. She has now on hand the following variety.

The Union, Belvidier, Imperial Cottage, Queens Baſket, Queens Village, Engliſh, Scotch, Slouch, Old Ladies, Patterſon, Village, Cottage, and York Bonnets of the greateſt variety of colours and prices, Calaſhes, Cloaks, and Shades, covered Chip Hats, and Scotch Nett Caps, with a great variety of other articles in the above line too tedious to mention.

N. B. Being determined to decline the dry good buſineſs, a ſmall quantity remaining on hand will be diſpoſed of at prime coſt, or under.

BREAD KEGS.

BREAD KEGS of different ſizes, made and ſold at No. 13, Crown-ſtreet, where Bakers, Grocers and others, may be ſupplied at ſhort notice, and on reaſonable terms for caſh. 1y.

April 20, 1793. WILLIAM CARGILL.

HARDWARE.

JEREMIAH HALLETT, and Co's Store, removed from No. 52, to No° 173, Water-ſtreet, between Burling-Slip and the Fly-Market, where may be had, a general aſſortment of Ironmongery, &c. Alſo, Tin Plates in Boxes.

American Manufactured

BLACK LEAD POTS,

Equal to any imported and cheaper.

BLACK LEAD, both coarſe and fine, for the purpoſe of blackening Franklin Stoves, and irons with braſs heads, Plains of various ſorts good Glue, Brands, of copper or caſt iron, of any deſcription, Screw Augers, Pots, Kettles, Griddles, Pye Pans, iron Tea Kettles, wool and cotton Cards, &c.—Alſo, a general aſſortment of

IRONMONGERY, CUTLERY, &c.

Lately imported, and will be diſpoſed of on reaſonable terms, by

GARRET H. VAN WAGENEN,

No. 2, Beekman-Slip.

TWO APPRENTICES *wanted to the Tayloring buſineſs that can be well recommended—Pleaſe to apply to the Priater.* 79tf

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PRINTING

In General, executed at this Office with neatneſs accuracy and diſpatch, on terms as reaſonble as any in this City.